

A

# REVIEW

OF THE

# STATE

OF THE

# BRITISH NATION.

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Tuesday, December 27. 1709.

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**M**R. Dyer, in his News Letter of the .... tells us, That Dr. *Sacheverel* preach'd at *Lothbury* Church; where, describing the Throng that came to hear him, that Gentleman adds, as his own Observation—these Words, *Which is a Sign how the People resist'd sound Doctrine.*

If it were worth while to Examine now the Difference between this Gentleman's Judgment about *sound Doctrine*, and that of the House of Commons— I might make the Parallel pleasant— but I observe it on this Score— The Party who have now for a long time been fed with this kind of Food— and that have nourish'd their Principles with this *sound Do-*

*ctrine*, may see how they have been sucking in Poyson instead of Milk, and drawing in the East Wind for Instruction.

The House of Commons have voted this *sound Doctrine* to be *Sedition* instead of Gospel, *Scandal* instead of Truth, and *Malice* instead of Charity— It is *scandalous, seditious, and malicious*— And now I hope, Gentlemen, you'll believe, against another time, that the Doctrine of *Limitation of Princes* and *Self-defence of Nations* is the Basis of the *English* Constitution— That legal Resistance to illegal Violence is the fundamental Principle of Liberty, and the Great Law, not of *Nations* only, but of *Nature*.

And

And what will become of High-flying now ? This is such a Blow to mad Preaching, to Pulpit-Lunacy, that it will never be able to recover—— And was not the *REVIEW* in the right, when he said, You ought to let such People run on till they were out of Breath : Did I not Note to you, that Precipitations have always ruined them, and served us—— For my part, I own, we are oblig'd to Dr. *Sacbeverell* above all the rest of the High-flying Faction : Dr. *S...ge*, Dr. *M....*, and all those Dons of the High-flying Clan, would have——railed loud enough, *but not so effectually* ; they would not have raised THE HOUSE and wak'd the LANDLADY, as this Man has done—— they would have made less Thunder with more Lightning. Now this Modern *Boanarges* is much Thunder with little Lightning——and his Noise has wak'd the whole Family, many Thanks to his fiery Zeal and his hard-mouth'd Rhetorick : There's not a Hound in the Pack open'd like him, he has done the Work effectually ; *Thank him, Good People, thank him*, and clap him on the Back ; let all his Party do but THUS, and the Day is our own.

And now, Gentlemen *Dissenters*, do you think I can forbear to throw the *Shortest Way* in your Faces upon this Occasion, and make my self a little Amends upon you ? Was the Author guilty of injuring the Party, as some suggested, when he represented them, sending all the *Dissenters* to the *GALLIES*, and to the *GALLOW'S*, as to the Enemy ? — Where was the Brains of wise Sir *S..... H.....*, when according to his Custom, bullying the Author then at the Bar, he cry'd, *O but he would insinuate, that the Church-men were for these barbarous Ways with the Dissenters*—— And therefore it was a mighty Crime—— And now, Good Sir *S.....*, whose Honesty and Modesty were born together, you see, Sir, the

*Wrong done them*—— For this very Man, whom, *YO U* impudently said, then was abus'd, has doom'd them All to the Devil and his Angels, declares they ought to be prosecuted for *High-Treason*——and tells us, that every *Dissenter* from the Church is a *Traitor to the State*. See *Sacbeverell's* Sermon, p. 5.

And why should not I have the Pleasure of insulting you all a little upon this Head—— That I saw the Meaning of these Things 6 Years ago, when many of you were blind, told you it at own Peril, as well as Loss, and had the Honour to be insulted for it by the worthy, grave Mr. *H.....*, Mr. *S.....*, and Mr. *F.....*, eminent *Dissenters*, as a Wrong to the *High-Church* Men, and overstraining Dr. *Sacbeverell's* Meaning ? —— Now Mr. *H.....* may let me tell him, it is my Pity of his Grey-hair'd Follies, makes me I do not expose him ; and the other Gentlemen must acknowledge, that when I said they were ignorant, I said less than I ought ; and that they had no Reason to be angry, if I had said they were Fools——

But I scorn their Anger, and the Occasion of Exposing them ; I saw this furious Party's Delign, I fairly warn'd the *Dissenters*, even at the Price of my own Destruction : How I have been treated, and am still, for my Fidelity to them, let themselves speak —— I upbraid them with very few Acts of Kindness——*ever shown me*—— And for their Unkindness, it has never mov'd me to forsake the Cause of Truth, or to leave off opposing with all my Might this Hellish Party, and endeavouring to detect their wicked Designs.

And did I not prophesie, that these hot Spurs would run themselves down ? Have I not long since foretold the Fate of this very mad Doctor ? Give me Leave to quote my self again upon this Occasion.

There let Fam'd Sach'verel stand  
With Trumpets of Sedition in his Hand,  
Sounding the first Crusado in the Land.  
He from a Church of England Pulpit first  
All his Dissenting Brethren curst,  
Doom'd them to Satan for a Prey,  
And first found out the Shortest Way.

Hymn to the Pillory, p. 3.



Let the Parliament-Justice end where it will, I have nothing to do with it here ; but calling him to the Bar, and impeaching him before the Lords, together with such a Vote, as that of his Sermon being *scandalous, seditious, and malicious*, is setting him upon a *State Machine* with a witness—The Bar of the House of Commons is *the worst Pillory in the Nation* ; to be brought there, after his Sermon is sentenc'd by the House, is a double Stigmatizing of him ; his Doctrine is first damn'd by the Vote of the whole Nation ; then the Criminal is brought thither, to shew his *scandalous, seditious, and malicious* Face to that whole Representative of Britain.

You may bear with me, Gentlemen, for being warmer in this Case than in another, *my Part in it has been very hard* : I adore the Wonders of Retaliating Providence that has suffer'd the Wicked thus to fall into their own Snare, and that has from Heaven given a Testimony greater than I could ever have hop'd for, to the Justice the Reasonableness, and the Seasonableness of those fatal Observations I made on this very Man's Preaching and his Party's Practice, for which, *and I bless GOD, for standing to the Truth of which*, I suffer'd the Overthrow of my Fortune and Family, and under the Weight of which I remain as a banish'd Man to this Day.

This is the Man that held out the bloody Flag against the Dissenters, in his Sermon at Oxford, Anno 1702.—This is he that said, He could not be a true Son of the Church, that did not declare War against them till they were destroy'd.—Now to explain himself more effectually—he has indicted you all for *Traytors*, damn'd you all for *False Brethren*, and deliver'd you up to *the Devil and his Angels*, p. 8.—Is this the *Shortest Way with the Dissenters*, or is it not ? And was D. F. right before in personating it upon them, or was he not ?

Well, Gentlemen, I know, that in your Ignorance you did it—and as I say above, I have never, in Regret for this, stept one Step out of the Cause of *English Liberty*, or withheld one Word that I could speak to serve this Interest to *this Day*, nor I

trust, shall not. No Fear has deterr'd me, *tho' often threatned*, bully'd and insulted. No Favour has withdrawn me, *tho' often caress'd*, and tempted with Wheedles and Promises, *Cum Montibus Auri*. I am to this Day ruffled by your Enemies, insulted by those that hate you, threatned and maltreated for the little Endeavours I use to serve you—*And by your selves !* I am us'd—*How !* Just as you know, and as I expected—And who am I to repine ? Am I better than *Delaun* that starv'd for you, or *D*—that hang'd for you ?—No, no, he that will serve you must be hated and neglected by you, must starve and hang for you, and must yet serve you—*And thus do I*.

#### ADVERTISEMENT.

Just Publish'd,  
LONDON's Medicinal-INFORMER.  
Containing, 1. A brief Enquiry into the antient State of the Practices of Physick and Surgery in the World. 2. The present State of those Professions in London. 3. Quacks, rightly distinguish'd from other Practisers, characteriz'd, and chastiz'd. 4. The Venereal Disease in its Cause, Nature, Signs, Dangerous Effects; best, most cheap, easie, safe, and private Methods of Cure, truly represented; in order to prevent Peoples being Ruin'd, either by that Disease, or by unskilful Pretenders to its Cure. By a London Physician. LONDON: Printed and Sold by B. Bragg, at the Raven in Pater-Noster-Row. 1710. (Price 1 s.)

Lately Publish'd,  
Selectarum de Lingua Latina Observationum Libri duo. Prior inscribitur Latini loquendi Norma ; h. e. aurei Latinitatis Seculi Locutio. Posterior Barbare vniuseve loquendi Consuetudinem investigat, patefacit, emendat. Uterque in Usum Juventutis, incorrupta Latini Sermonis Integritatis studiosa, confectus. Ductu & Cura JOANNIS KER, Londini, apud J. Robinson, J. Lawrence, C. Bateman, A. Bell, & J. Hartley, Bibliopoli Londonenses.

Just



Just Publish'd,

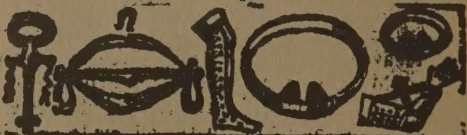
**T**HE Monthly Miscellany, or Memoirs for the Curious, for June, 1709, Vol. III. Containing, A Catalogue of Fossils found in divers Parts of Kent. *Horrorum Anglicanorum Delicia.* Of American Plants cultivated in our Gardens in England. Papilionaceous or Pea-Bloom Plants. Coniferous and Juleferous Trees. An Abridgment of *Historia de Pereyra's* History of the Pre-Adamites, with Remarks thereupon. Man a Self-determining Creature. Of Faith and Works. Of Justification, &c. Fragments of the Book of Enoch; translated from the Latin Version of Kircher's *Aegyptian.* Oedipus. Printed for James Woodward, in St. Christopher's Church-Yard, Thread-needle-Street; and Sold by John Morphew, near Stationers-Hall.

Just publish'd,

**T**H.E. British Michael, an Epistolary Poem, to a Friend in the Country. By RICHARD BUTLER, M. A. Printed for W. Lewis, at the Dolphin next Tom's Coffee-house, in Russel-street Covent Garden, and sold by E. Curll, at the Bible and Dial in Fleetstreet; J. Woodward in St. Christopher's Church-yard, in Thread-needle-Street; and J. Morphew near Stationers Hall. (Price 1 s. 6 d.)

**W**HEREAS Many, that for some Months or perhaps Years past, had the Misfortune to be Clap'd, have still remaining upon a small Running of Gleet, altho' the Malignity and other Symptoms of the Venereal Dissemper are perfectly overcome and eradicated, which Running or Gleet is very dangerous, and if not perfectly cur'd, certainly ruins the Constitution, and proves of dreadful Consequence to the unhappy Patients; and that it is very difficult to be entirely cur'd, and seldom is taken off by many of the Practitioners in the Venereal Disease, (tho' Ingenious Men) the most eminent Physicians do allow. This is therefore to give Notice, That One of great Practice and very large Experience, having some Years since found out admirable Medicines, that in a few Days always did, and assuredly ever will, without De-

lay, safely take off all Manner of Running or Gleet; tho' of many Years standing, so as never to return again; has now for the Sake of those unfortunate Persons, that are fatigued with that troublesome and mischievous Disorder, and have spent perhaps many Pounds to get cur'd, but in vain, appointed the above-mention'd Excellent Medicines, establish'd upon Reason and always successful Experience, and which will absolutely compleat the Cure, so as not to break out again; to be sold only at the Blue Post, next Door to Mr. Tonson's Printing-House, in Earl's Court in Bow-Street, near Covent-Garden—At a Guinea the Parcel, seal'd up with a little Book of Directions; wherein are also set down plain Rules, whereby any Person may certainly know, whether the Venom or Malignancy of the *Lues Venerea* be entirely eradicated or not.



**B**ARTLETT of Goodmans'-Fields, whose Inventions for the Cure of Ruptures have gain'd So Universal Esteem, being Improv'd to so great a Nicety, that one of his Steel Spring Trusses of the largest Size, seldom Exceeds 4 ounces in Weight, and one of the smallest rarely exceeds a quarter of an Ounce, and are so well adapted to the Shapes of human Bodies, that they are extraordinary easy even to New-born Infants, and Intirely keep up the Ruptures of what Bigness they ever. Also divers Instruments to help the Weak and Crooked.

He is to be spoke with, the Forenoons every Day at his House, at the Golden Ball by the Ship Tavern in Fleet-Street in Goodmans Fields, London. And the Afternoons at the Golden Ball over against Cheapside-Conduit, near St. Pauls.

N.B. His Mother, the Widow of the late Mr. Christopher Bartlett, lives at his House in Goodmans'-Fields, and is very skilful in the Business of her own Sex.